

five daughters, Miss *Piety*, Miss *Patience*, Miss *Charity*, Miss *Sobriety*, and Miss *Prudence*. His lady is a very fine woman to look upon; and her engaging presence, and circumspect behaviour, seldom fail to make a strong impression upon those who have the happiness to see her. As to Miss *Piety*, who is the eldest of his daughters, she hath a very noble look, and moves with the air of a queen, tho' she hath no more pride in her than a sucking infant: Miss *Patience*, who is commonly dressed in white, hath in her countenance all the innocence and meekness of a lamb, with the most calm and settled resolution that I have ever beheld: they tell me that it is almost impossible to put her in a passion; and that let happen what will, she is very seldom terrified or cast down. To the best of my remembrance, she never swooned away in her life. Pretty Miss *Charity* is the third daughter, and by many is reckoned the handsomest of them all. She dresses in green, and hath such a melting tenderness

in

in her eyes, and such a sweet air upon her countenance, that you can look upon her without thinking in love with you; and, indeed, that she loves every body. Miss though she is the youngest but one, as grave and womanish as her mother, dresses very plain, and as she is little, hath a purse full of money. You take notice of her, she hath a very healthy countenance, and a very modest and a very steady. The youngest of all is Miss *Prudence*, very modest and a very steady indeed. She looks as sharp as a hawk, she says but little, and hates romping all things.

After you have paid your respects to the ladies, which you must be sure to do in a complaisant manner as possible, the Giant himself will immediately come to the door, and after thanking you for your company, and telling you that he is heartily welcome to what you have to say, and to bring a friend with you the